Bruce Springsteen

G F C G F C Intro

You and me we were the pretenders We let it all slip away

G F C F C G

In the end what you don't surrender Well the world just strips away

G F C G

Girl, ain't no kindness in the face of strangers Ain't gonna find no

F C

miracles here

G F C F C

Well you can wait on your blesses my darlin' But I got a deal for you G

right here

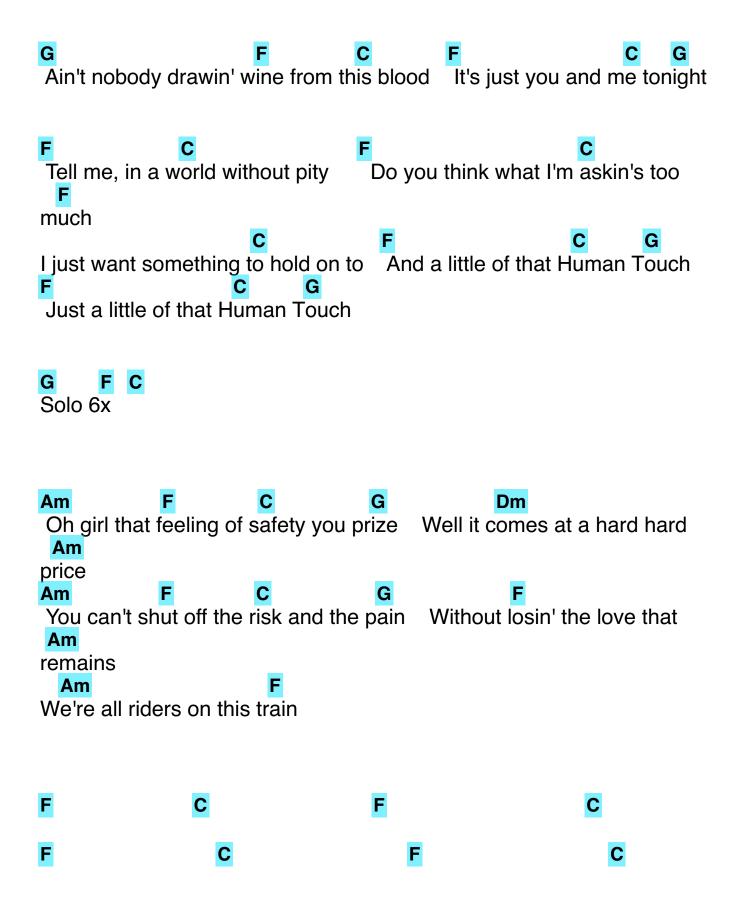
F C F C I ain't lookin' for praise or pity I ain't comin' 'round searchin' for a crutch C F C G

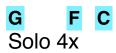
I just want someone to talk to C G

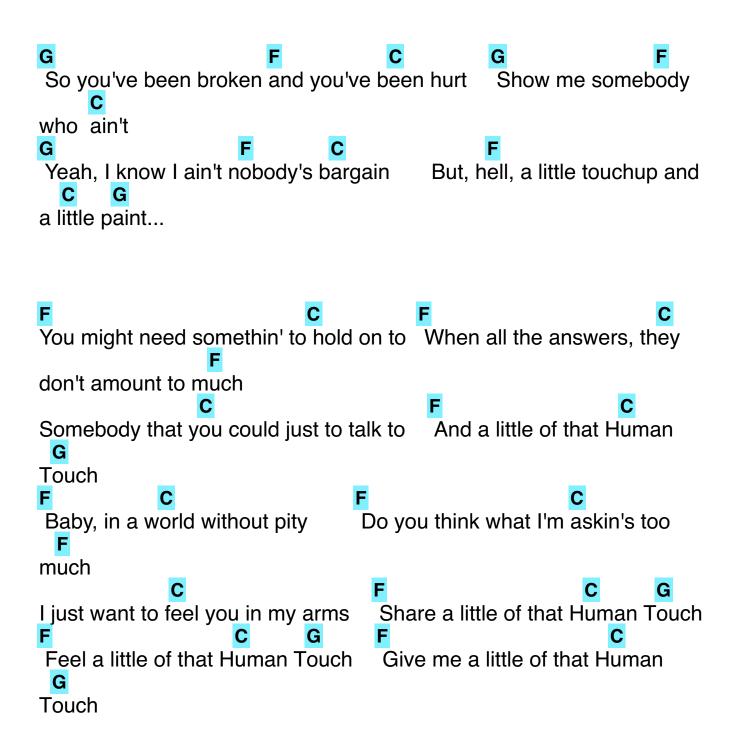
Just a little of that Human Touch

G F C G F C Break

G C Ain't no mercy on the streets of this town Ain't no bread from heavenly C Skies







G F C Outro